C. T. BRAINARD, Pres. and Editor.

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VACATION HERALDS. old as well as new address when writing

SUNDAY, JULY & 1917.

A LINE O' CHEER pecially for The Washington Herald.) By John Kendrick Bangs.

PLANNING. Keep planning, Friend, whate'er you

Each day that dawns plan something The old task's good on which to base Your plan to win some higher place,

But ne'er suffices, high or low, For spirits with desire to grow. So every morn as best you can Devise some newer, fresher plan To set you on some higher way Than that you plod along today.

The cable censorship didn't "stay put" after all. But like the old cat, it may come back.

It is a good time of year to can

can, says the Agricultural Department. But it refers to fruits and vegetables. Secretary Lane says the war is going

to be long and arduous. Setting up as a prophet is a dangerous business If it took the United States as long

we'd have our boys over there some time in 1930. T. R. and Sam Gompers can stage

a little war of their own if the labor followers and the Bull Moose get behind their chieftains. Why not a Department of Investi-

gation as a new adjunct of the Cabinet. Congress would agree to find it plenty of work to do. Wonder if those German spies find

is as hard to tell the Kaiser the truth about conditions in America, as they do in getting it? It is not practicing food economy for the man who dislikes cheese to

unnounce that he will abstain from tating it during the war.

for somebody if it is repeated.

Seems as though no one wants to admit writing the dispatch about the U-boats' attack on the troop transperts. It's almost time to get some one who knows how to write them

If she never does another thing durof her brother members.

monster affair this year. With the "Forward Washington" drive. they should certainly make things hum.

And likewise I!
Sit still, ye churis, whilst I orate—
ME, I. MYSELF, the Throne, the

State.

I am the Earth, the Moon, the Sun,

All rolled in one:
Both hemispheres am I,
Oh MY!
If there were three, The three I'D be

I am the Dipper, Night and Day, The North and Southern Poles, the Milky Way: I'M they that walk, or fly on wing. Or swim, or creep—I'M Everything.

It makes me tremble like an aspen tree, To think I'M'ME!

And blink like stars up in the sky.
To think I'M-I'
And shrink in terror like a frightened

To realize that I'M-MYSELF! Ye blithering slaves beneath my iron

What know ye of the things I feel?
Didst ever walk at dead of night
And stand in awe of thine own might?
God took six days to make the land and sea: But centuries were passed in making ME.

The universe? An easy task. But I?

I can't describe MYSELF. Why, take The speech that ancient peoples spake;
And then again take every tongue
By modern spoken, writ or sung.
And every tongue that is to be.
Mix in with these—you cannot picture
ME:

So do not try, ignoble worms to grasp A greatness that can only make you

gasp; But look, and silence keep; unless some whim Compels an utterance; then whisper, "HIM,"

An awesome "HIM."
Wallst I for evermore content will be with "ME."

The simple, yet majestic pronoun,

'This clever lingle by Mr. Bangs was written in twenty-five years ago, two years after the Kaller's accession upon the eccession of his bandalment of Prince Otto von Bismarck to whose genus the present German empire owes its existence. Publicly rebuing the Iron Chancellor the Kaiser humiliated him with the words. "I am the Lord to the Land; I will tolerate no other." Even then this Mad Multah of Dusque showed his future intentions which Mr. Bangs so spinity deacts in this let of satist.)

Breakers Ahead.

The President refuses to divide share his burden with anybody. His They have no real power. Every big question must be referred to him for the final verdict. The Cabinet procoses, but he disposes. In everything, even matters of detail, their decisions are merely tentative.

Perhaps this is overdrawing the tase. But the one certain fact is that President Wilson has taken on a bigger load than any single mind can carry. He is overtaxing not merely his mental powers of assimilation, but the very constitution, the very vitality, of his brain. The American government today is centralized as few governments ever have been centralzed. It is all Wilson. In Great Britain, France, Italy and the other nations in the war there are war cabinets; no all-powerful, dominating figures, exercising autocratic powers, unless it be in the special object of our execration-Germany itself. Lloyd war machine in Britain. He is too wise to undertake the task which Woodrow Wilson has undertaken in the United States.

Obviously, it is the President's work to guide and direct our war organization, to act as its helmsman and its captain. He cannot be the man on the bridge, the engineer, the navigating officer, the stoker, at the same time He is responsible for the work of these men, but he cannot actually supervise the minutia of their work. Mr. Wilson made the work of his office in peace times arduous and exacting beyond any of his predecessors.

is impossible. Moreover, it is dangerous. The President is not a superman. He is not infallible; in fact, his judgment of men is decidedly fallible. In his judgment of measures and policies, also, he is likely to make many nistakes if he attempts to pass upon and revise the work of experts and subordinates in all important cases.

The President, doubtless, feels that most of his troubles have been due to he blunders of his subordinates. This is true. Through bitter experience he to trust only himself. But the time has arrived, or is about to arrive, when he must trust others. If his present subordinates are unworthy of trust, he must call to his side men that are: men of his own class, his own caliber, who are not afraid to take issue with him in threshing out the great problems of the war.

There is a vague feeling in Washing ton now that the administration is drifting into an impasse. There has een a succession of petty mistakes, and they are multiplying instead of essening. The government is being forced on the defensive, and the critics are beginning to pound hard. Third-rate and fourth-rate men in oficial authority here are running true to form, and are being left in the ruck. They must give way to bigger

chine, not in a man. The first work of mobilizing the industrial forces of the nation for war has been splendidly accomplished. If their creative, con-The "Draft Begun" hoax is one of structive work is to be harried and those "practical joke" affairs which held up by bureaucrats, then, indeed, will lead to decidedly unpleasant news the President's troubles are only be-

Inflaming Public Opinion.

American public opinion counte nances reprisal. It firmly believes in fighting the devil with fire." Examples of that can be found throughout our war history. Our proverbial which in the case of enlisted men waves Jesus reaches forth his hand sold conditions will not be the ing her stay in Washington, Repre- tolerance and "soft-heartedness" are sentative Rankin, by securing a probe merely a mask to cover a spirit which. will have outdistanced a good many Prussian on the score of frightful-

mentative Rankin, by securing a mask in cover a spirit which, by securing a probe electance and "soft-heartestness" and any I adject the same time that preserve to those men the right was all as every a spirit which several to the same time that preserve to those men the right was all to every a spirit which several to the same time that preserve to those men the right was all to every same to the same time that preserve to those men the right was all to every same to the same time that preserve to those men the right was all to every same to the same time that preserve to those men the right was all to every same to the same time that preserve to those men the right was all to every same to the same time that preserve to those men the right was all to every same to the same time that preserve to the same time that preserve to the same time to the same time time that preserve to the same time that preserve to the same time time that preserve to the same time time that preserve to the serve to the same time time that preserve to the serve to the serve to the same time time that preserve to the serve to the same time time time time that preserve to the serve to Chesapeake Beach should prove a kind of savagery or barbarism by our added membership resulting from the Germans have a monopoly of that

sunk by a Teuton U-boat last week, for any time during which a reservist may have been in a status entitling him to active duty pay since furlough. In the case of a reservist who upon not be one of extreme hardship, if not reporting for active duty is found unof actual danger. The country would fit for service and is discharged, his of actual danger. The country would ring with a demand for vengeance. Cooler heads would point out that a man, will be sent to the quarter German sub is within its legal rights master designated to pay reservists in sinking an enemy troopship, but paym that would make little difference on public opinion.

As the result of a foolish narrative sanctioned by the Navy Department, Takes on National Aspect
Joseph Berberich, chairman of the
advertising Vigilance Committee of
parently think that to stimulate patrilotism is to inflame public opinion.
Tinkering with patriotism or with the
nation's spirit is an absurd enterprise
for a Washington official at the present time. It can well be left to take
care of itself. Inflaming public opininent wants to convert armies of busybodies into would-be spy-hunters, to
create a new atmosphere of suspicion
which will do far more harm than
which will do far more harm than

Takes on National Aspect
Joseph Berberich, chairman of the
advertisina Vigilance Committee of
the patrol is perhaps the most rethe firing line, must be well protected
by patrols on each flank. Each leader of
a flank platoon details a man fo watch
for the signals of the patrol or patrols on his flank. Patrols or parties posted
to prominent druggists, inviting them to
gaged. The patrol represents the eyes
the unit-eyes like those of crabs,
thus due to unit on in the firing line, must be well protected
by patrols on each flank, Each leader of
a flank platoon details a man fo watch
for the signals of the patrol so patrols or parties posted
to prevent hostile reconnaissance
should relieve the main body of the
five unit-eyes like those of crabs,
thus tout on long feelers, so to speak,
but which are still in contact with the
subused the firm patrol is perhaps the most refor the signals of the patrol so n his flank. Patrols or parties posted
to prevent hostile reconnaissance
to prominent druggists, inviting
the patrol is perhaps the most refor the signals of the patrol so n his flank. Patrols or parties posted
to prevent hostile reconnaissance
to prominent druggists, inviting of the unit-eyes like those of crabs,
thus tout on long feelers, so to speak,
but which are still in contact with the
should relieve the main body of the
patrols or eac which will do far more harm than good, to injure thousands who have pect done no wrong, the road is easy.

Ferreting out spies is a scientific business, to be done coolly and noiselessly. It can not be done through public hysteria. And the work of setting the flame to the torch of mobocratic rule in the United States is a work which may well be left to the Germans themselves instead of being attempted by the government.

If the Germans care to make Amer icans the victims of their monstrous conception of warfare, they will not have to wait long for the answer.

The Food Slacker.

More or less undesirable but deserve criticism has been directed at the military stacker, but the imporfor fastening gloves, have been intance of the administration's food vented for holding carpets on Roors
conservation makes it desirable that or tapestries on walls.

The second representation of the matter of surprise, even of Greece, a brother of ex-King Conconservation makes it desirable that or tapestries on walls. the military sacker, but the impor-

some of this adverse comment pointed at the food slacker.

In the fulfillment of his well planne and extensive campaign for food econ omies, Herbert C. Hoover, the national food administrator is now having a nation-wide census taken of housewives and all women who prepare the daily menus in the homes. The women are responding nobly to the anneal to help win the war by "doing their bit" in this practical manner. The outlook is for an army

eager to practice economics and selfsacrifice to advance the end of the The entire efforts of these wome will be wasted unless there is full measure of co-operation, of sympathetic encouragement from the consumers,-those who eat the meals that

comprising millions of patriotic we

are prepared in these same homes. If the head of the house or the brother, uncle, boarder or other with a place at the family table turn up their noses at one or more meals a week where meat is not the foundation of George is merely the head of a great the menu, if they frown at the suggestion of taking their tea or coffee without sugar occasionally, if they object to having their bread without butter now and then, if they sneer a the suggestion of practicing this selfdenial, how long are the women of the household going to be enthused over the work they have pledged to the

government. The man who refuses to aid this food conservation in this way is a food slacker. He is helping to clos what is planned to be a well oiled and Heaven and a New Earth. efficient machine with millions of parts, each doing its bit and rolling up will eventually work for lowering the cost of living.

Mr. Hoover's agents are now endeavoring to organize the consumers to grant this co-operation to the women. The work has started in the soul. government departments. Each empledging his sincere support and agreeing to assist food conservation in every way.

There are no military slackers in the government service. There should be no food slackers. Federal employes should inaugurate this movement by has learned that the safest policy is enrolling in thousands for this encouragement, if only to make the work of the women effective.

Army and Navy News Best Service Column in City.

Another sketch of a prominent army

BRIG. GEN. HARRY C. HALE. Born in Illinois July 10, 1861, and ap-cinted to the Military Academy from that State in 1879. In 1883 he was pro moted to second lieutenant and as-signed to the Twelfth Infantry, in which arm of the service he has con-During the Spanish-American war, while a captain in the regular establishment, he was made a major of volunteers.

Service on the part of American army officers and enlisted men in the operations before the Germans in the trenches of France is destined to be ecognized by a new medal contemplated in a bill (S. 1720) introduced in Senate by Mr. Warren, who says: is to be expected that many offi-Temple, and Sacrifices of God from have passed away; they have become the world. Persecution, war, destruction of God's house would make the christians believe that God was destructly or other exceptionally meritorious service as to earn a special recognition of God's with men as a voice out of the night: "Behold the Tabornacle of God is with men." It will be possible, of course, to give the Congressional medal of honor, the issue of which is to be restricted by the new legislation to those who have most distinguishd themselves "in action.

known as the "distinguished service medal." to be awarded to both officers and enlisted men for distinguish-ed service not sufficient to justify the award of the medal of honor and

pay of \$2 per month, who will make nt of any amount due and for ward the discharge certificate and check to the discharged soldier.

Patent Medicine Crusade

The matter takes on a national as-

pect The subcommittee consists of Dr. Lyman F. Kebler, of the Depart-ment of Agriculture; J. Bond Smith, of the Solicitor's Office of the Post-office Department; C. E. LaVigne, field agent of the American Fair Trade League, and Secretary Charles J. Co-

Money Order Service

To the Food Administrator, Washington, D. C.

I am glad to join in the service of food conservation for our nation and I hereby accept membership in the United States Food Administration, pledging myself to carry out the directions and relyice of the food administrator in the conduct of my household, incofar as my circumstances permit.

Address..... Number in Household Do you employ a cook?

Occupation of breadwinner..... Will you take part in authorized neighborhood movements for food conservation?.....

There are no fees or dues to be paid. The Food Administration wishes to have as members all of those actually handling food in the home.

Mail your pledge card to the Food Administrator, Washington, D. C., and you will receive FREE your first instructions and a household tag to be hung in your window. Upon receipt of ten cents with your pledge card and a return addressed envelope, the official button of the Administration, and if desired, the shield insignia of the Food Administration will also be sent you.

The Herald's Sunday Sermon

written especially for The Washington Herald by Rev. Dr. S. A. Bower, pastor of the Northminster Presbyterian Church, Eleventh street and Rhode avenue. Rev. 21:1, "And I Saw a New

The New Earth.

The Apostle John was a prisoner on Patmos when he was granted the vis-ions recorded in the Book of Revela-

The Roman Empire could imprison his body, but it could not bind his soul. Some of the grandest visions have been granted to men in prison, witness Jeremiah and John Bun-

The closing vision of John is the most comforting to us, for he saw a new heaven and a new earth. The Bible opens with a Paradise and closes with a Paradise. But the Paradise of Revelation is far different from the Paradise of Genesis. In the first Paradise of Genesis. In the first Paradise we find humanity weak and untried, ready to fall at the first temptation. In the second Paradise we see hu- of the curse and slavery of stron

manity redeemed and purified, having "washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." The belief in a golden age is as old let no man put assunder."

as the human race. But that golden

The Bible does not unnaturally sepaquickly vanish, and only memory keeps the torch of joy burning in the of Nature and not of Grace. But Grace looks to the future, and sees the "I'm living on the mountain, on

The timeliness of these visions is God's blessings are sent God is actually now making a neimportant. at just the right time, never too late and not a moment too soon. The young Christian church was in

the greatest danger at this time. Rome us and Jerusalem had joined hands to stamp out Christianity.

The most of the Apostles were dead.

in dwelleth righteousness

the triumph of God over Satan, of the battlefield



Heaven and earth are joined by God,

age is always in the past. The pres-ent always seems to be an iron age. The heaven and earth. We think carth is here; heaven is there; earth is now; heaven hereafter. But heaven has always worn "sorrow's crown is here and now. "The kinsdom of sorrow." Youth's bright dreams leaven is within you," and it is all heaven is within you," and it is all around us. The old Scotchman right when he said. "Hoot mon, I'm

coming day, the new heaven and the bountful supply, new earth. "Man never is, but always to be, blest."

bountful supply, drinking at the fountain that never will run dry: For I'm living in Beulah Land."

out of His treasures things new and orings new life and verdure to an old dead earth. All this is a parable of Soon the seige and destruction of "Wherefore if any man is in Christ, Jerusalem would remove forever the he is a new creature." Old things Temple, and Sacrifices of God from have passed away; they have become

the Tabernacle of God is with men, want a new earth, and a new spirit and He shall dwell with them, and even the Spirit of Christ. Men have they shall be his people."

The church saw the spiritual nature of Christ's kingdom, and took up her task of carrying the gospel to all the content to go back to office and deak task of carrying the gospel to all the nations, encouraged and strengthened by the conviction that God would conquer all the forces of evil and make a new heaven and a new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness. things, and those boys will content unless they are doing great

Self Helps for the New Soldier

Practical Home Hints on Military Training that Will Stand You in Good Stead When You Are Called to the Colors.

By A UNITED STATES ARMY OFFICER.

XLI.

the enemy from gaining information; or to provide the necessary security against surprise.

An erroneous impression prevails in uninformed quarters that the use of the aeroplane on the great scale now witnessed in Europe has dispensed with old methods of foot patrol. This is not the case. To be sure, there is no patrolling in trench warfare, in the former sense, except, perhaps, in night raids; but in all mobile operations, to which the warfare on the western front, is now reverting, the principle of the patrol is indispensable.

Whether or not the patrol is able to stop a hostile recomnoissance or even to patrol is able to stop a hostile recomnoissance or even to pa tanking attack, it must at all hazards convey warning of the enemy's approach to the main body. This is the more is obliged to take care of its own front, its flanks are particularly vulnerable in obliged to take care of its own front, its flanks are particularly vulnerable accompany or battalion from the flank, might exterminate the entire command. Even when the casualties are not immediately high, the moral effect of flanking fire is known to be as

Money Order Service

Extended to France

The money order service of the united States postal service is to be extended to the American troops in France. Postmaster General Burleson yesterday issued an order to this effect. Such money orders are to be sent through at domestic rates.

In issuing the order the Postmaster General advised Americans to use orders instead of a tempting to send money through the mails.

Press buttons, similar to those used for fastening gloves, have been invented for helding carpests on flows.

In the money order service of the service is to be sent through at domestic rates.

In issuing the order the Postmaster General advised Americans to use orders instead of a tempting to send for fastening gloves, have been integer to the service of the service is to be send for fastening gloves, have been integer to the service of the service is to be send through at the aeroplane held to desire the service of the foot patrol is that the aeroplane is seldom able to distinguish a command behind cover or in the shelter of a forest. This fact is so well established that artilities and trees and the guns them bushes and trees and the guns them bushes and trees and the guns them the desting is known to be as great as the physical effect. In fact, feet of flanking fire is known to be as great as the physical effect. In fact, a unit which is giving the enemy a hot fire on the front may quickly go to pieces if caught by a fire on the fank.

Tomorrow's article will be on "The Strength and Purpose of Patrol." (Copyright, 1917, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Mrs. Leeds Denies Engagement.

London, July 7.—Mrs. W. B. Leeds, widow of the American tin plate magnitude of the principle of the patrol is that the aeroplane and the guns them the aeroplane and the guns them the correct as the physical effect. In fact, a unit which is giving the enemy a bot fire on the front may quickly go to pieces if caught by a fire on the fact.

Tomorrow's article will be on "The Strength and Purpose of Patrol." (Copyright, 1917

the firing line, must be well protected

widow of the American tin plate mag-nate, today denied recent reports that she is to marry Prince Christopher.

in my mind that night! God known, and Saint Dympons! "I will go in then," she said, rising, ziving her hand with a queenly gesture, and stepping from the car. "Thank you, monsieur. You need not wait. I am here with friends. Adjeut!" She situched my arm in a sudden spagm of right. Saint Dympna's Miracle,

'God and the Devil Alike Love the Mad-God and the Devil Watch Over Them." of those who are mad, but whom she has not received, there are millions. When the war broke out two men went mad in this village, They were carried away to Gheel, raving. Their eyes stared, their lips frothed, and they twitched all over. When the

hundreds, by thousand. Have you seen their eyes? They are mad. And their lips? They work like the lips of men

laid his hand gently on her shoulder. "Madame," he said, "there is a gen-tleman here to speak with you."

"Nay, mynheer," she answered quiet.

"He is not the doctor, madame."

She turned and gave me a scarching glance. The movement revealed that her breast was uncovered, and that she held the sleeping child against her heart. "Nay," she said again, "not until midnight."

He came slowly back, "When a child

confined, and she became well after

comes and nurses it back to health

In the midst of his prattle the wom-an rose slowly, holding the sleeping child in the hollow of her right arm

and buttoning the bosom & her dress

monished softly, "Listen, mynheeren!

From some instinct of courtesy, I rose

and paused at her side. Silently

hoping to arouse her.
"This house," she said, "but we are

with her left hand.

until midnight.

"He is not the doctor, madame."

Germans came here, certain ones went mad at right of them. I have

seen it with my eyes, monsieur. They say that when the Germans came into France they sent whole long train-loads of mad ones back into their own Pierre, the chauffeur, launched savage kick at the newly punctured tire and swore into the patient night. "Three quarters of an hour, monsiour, to repair it," he said rejuctantly, switching off the motor, "Do you land. When the big shells burst in the forts, all the garrison goes mad. When the aviator flies over the trench, men go mad. You have seen there are always two German sentries Into the sudden silence stole the slow together? It is so that if one goes mad the other will be at hand. For they go mad monsieur, by dozens, by hundreds, by thousand. Have you seen

incessant roar of the Yser cannon. The level stretches of the Campine, alternating black vistes of scrub evergreens with little fields, peat bogs, and kitchen gardens lay fragrant and silent in the moonlight. Heather was in bloom, nightingales were nesting and so were no longer singing, and the narrow Flemish road before and behind the automobile lay like a placid "Yes." I answered Pierre's unfinished query. "I'll go for a stroll toward the next farm house. Take your time

Pierre. There's no hurry tonight."

We had just left the town of Gheel, ne of the most remarkable places in Belgium, a town where more than a thousand insane folk live quiet and useful lives, parceled out among the seasants, but under the supervision of district doctors. The insane are treat-ed as if they were normal beings, are given work according to their strength, nental and physical and find companionship among a peasantry noted for industry and stubborn indepen-dence. This is originally due to certain miracles of Saint Dympna, one of the guardian saints of the insanc-

uanity, and martyred at Gheel by her pagan father on the 39th day of May in the year of Our Lord 600.

Under the bright moon the land seemed singularly like Ireland, and a little old man stepping toward me down the silvery road, his pipe in his mouth, his eyes screwed up, his bent less and and a little shad a hus-less are stream of the Kraken-stream of the krakenmouth, his eyes screwed up, his bent legs wrapped in ill-fitting trousers, his killed by the Germans, and she was immedia feet in wooden shoes, might have been the fabled leprechaun, or Wee Hughle Gallagher, of Donegal. He wore a brassard on his right sleeve, for he lenk then to Antwerp, then to Hoog-mediatel brassard on his right sleeve, for he was one of the village watch, guarding the telephone and telegraph wires her husband-mad-mad and soon to for crushing the commune with an exorbitant fine. "Goe'n avond, mynheer," I called in a fashion. And now in whatever house a child is ill, madame by the grace of God knows of it, and she

weak voice. "Avond, mynheer," he answered in a weak voice

The first madness is of the Devil.
monsieur, violent and bloody; the sec-Mynheer is American?" he asked doubtfully, taking his pipe from his mouth and scratching his head as if to recall where or what America could

our house?"
He turned and faced back down the to scratching his head. 'Als 't U belieft, mynheer," I added

"Ja wel. Have you a cup of milk at

ceremoniously.

My superlative courtesy seemed to decide him, and he gave a gesture of assent. Side by side and in silence then we walked down the silver road to the first farmhouse. A black mass to the first farmhouse. A black mass of the peasant woman pulsed through the quiet room; the then we walked down the sliver road to the first farmhouse. A black mass of protecting trees hung close over a sleepy chicken chuckled from an any further excesses by way of the chimney, and low thatch swept down like the back of some prehisting the clear of the chimney and low that the clear of the country of the country of the clear of the

"You live here, mynheer?" I asked "I rent it.

"I may enter" "You may enter, mynheer."
We thrust open the door without ocking. I stumbled into the dimlylighted room, hardly knowing what I expected to find. Persants' cottages were invariably interesting to me, and ontent unless they are doing great waved of the medal of honor and which in the case of enlisted men which in the case of enlisted men shall replace the old certificate of merit and at the same time shall present and at the same time shall present to those men to the triumph of God over Satan of the striumph over the striumph of God over Satan of the striumph over the striumph o

sow and strung with onlons and other roots and vesetables, and the only touch of modern things was a hanging lamp in the center. In a corner hung a man's suit of Sunday clothes, like a creature which has been hanged. A ladder beside it went up to the blind loft overhead. A picture of the Virgin hung on one wall, and a plaster statue of Saint Anthony and Saint Joseph sleamed from a shelf over the fire-place, drawing one's eye to a row of plates and dishes, An odor of smoke and cooking and manure heaps and the foul smells of unwashed human beings crowded the little room, and the air droned with the sleepy buzzing of innumerable files.

A barefooted, prematurely aged woman, bent with two much chilobearing, gave me a chair, wiping it ceremoniously with her apron. The man spat on the floor behind us and scraped the spittle with his sabot. Three children were asleep in a recess on a pile of litter curtained from sight in the daytime. But the most striking person in the room was a young woman, sitting before the turf-fire with a fourth child-evidently the youngest-in her lap. She wore stockings, leather shoes, and a simple, black hombar, she had were shoes, and a simple, black hombar, she had with the sheeps and fourth child-evidently the youngest-in her lap. She wore stockings, leather shoes, and a simple, black hombar, she had street she respect to a to economy and ethis resounded the road unument of an untomobile resounded the read unument of an action of the clermans?"

The man spat on the floor behind us and scraped the spittle with his sabot. Three children were asleep in a recess on a pile of litter curtained from sight in the daytime. But the most striking person in the room was a young woman, sitting before the turf-fire with a fourth child-evidently the youngest-in her lap. She wore stockings, leather shoes, and a simple black hombar the room of the side of the child, manutened to one side as if she were labeled to one side as if she were labeled to one side as if she were labeled to one side as if she were

fourth child—evidently the youngest—
in her lap. She wore stockings, leather shoes, and a simple, black bombazine dress. Her face was turned from
the but to say," I answered.

She was quiet for an instant. "To Shake Hands After zine dress. Her face was turned from me, but I saw that her hair was neatly coiled about her head and pinned with a shell comb.

The older woman strang to the ly coiled about her head and panels with a shell comb.

The older woman sprang to the hanging lamp and turned it high until it smoked. Good evening, mynheer, she called in a panic of fear and pleasure. "Be stated, if it please your pleasure. "Be stated, if it please your move to leave the car. Her head sank allowly forward to her breast, and

She dragged the chair beside the lamp and the table in the center of the rooom. During the next five min-

utes she was feverishly busy offering me beer, milk and everything else that her mean little house afforded. I stared at the woman beside the replace and my host—who refused to "But no, madame!" I exclaimed. "Go fireplace and my host—who refused to seat himself in my presence—at last touched his head significantly. "Ah,

quickly and help!" At the moment I believed in her supernatural powers as monsieur." he sighed. (He had been one of the franksmannen, migratory

She slutched my arm is pasm of fright. "Listen!" she breathed. A piercing wail rose from the quiet cottage; a dull lamp flared as it was

cottage; a dull lamp flared as it was borne hastily past a window; a man's deep voice groaned horribly. Children in the loft, wakened by the outcry, began to scream, and a startled dog far away howled in terror, Madame released my arm and walked slowly toward the house of death. At the door she turned and looked back at us as if she feared to go in. Her left hand fumbled for the latch; her right waved our dismissal. "Adieu, her right waved our dismissal. "Adieu,
monsieur, adieu," she called in a
strained unhappy tone. And we drove strained, unhappy tone. And we drove quietly away and left her under the

THE OPEN FORUM

SOFT PEDAL, FOOD ADVICE.

their eyes? They are the lips of men always talking to themselves. When the war began, I too, was mad. I dreamed terrible dreams. For two months I was mad—like all the world."

"But the woman there?" I asked, pointing to the figure beside the turf glow.

Suggestion to Figure 1.

I allude to the food question. I have solved it. Listen: If you discover something that is cheap and fillin' and "just as good" as articles you have been brought up to believe indispensable to the sustenance of life, keep the knowledge to yourself. Do not, in the generosity of your heart. pass it along to your neighbor, much less publish it, for, Dear Sister, I assure you it's "cheapness" at of vanishes! Our faithful grocer-on-t corner hears of it, reads of it, and presto! up goes that commodity two or three cents on the pound. Do I err? Do I imagine? Then listen again. When potatoes become out of reach, we were advised to use rice. Up to that time I had been getting three and four pounds of rice for a quarter. Within ten days it went up to two

is sick, she knows it and she comes," he explained apologeteically. "At midnight she goes back to the doctor's house." pounds for a quarter.

I had been getting four pounds of excellent black-eyed peas for a quarter. Food experts began to advise a general use of them as cheap an durable. Presto! again peas are now fifteen cents a pound.

Then we were recommended to the excellence and cheapness of macan good, reliable, cheap old macare From four pounds for a immediately became two: immediately became two!
Someone confided to the public that
the leaves of rhubarb made excellent
They do. I tried 'em im-

greens. They do. I tried 'em im-mediately, and I didn't die, as we were afterward warned by the health de-partment, I might do if I ate them. But the next batch of rhubarb I got. stracten, then she was brought to afterward our dear and watchful grocer wrought a miracid through the love out off the tops! Cornmeal; that of a little child, a little sick boy in the doctor's house where madame was product scorned as poor-folksy. Where is it now? Twolve pounds, as a great favor, for fifty cents! Do fed us on liver for our meat diet. as something we could subsist on, and yet pay for? Well, liver is now fifty cents the pound. Sister, pass it by. Maybe you can find a pound of dogmeat going cheap; but if you do, for heaven's sake, keep the discovery yourself. Dog meat, I fancy, is sort of messy, but its better than no meat. Now, in conclusion, I will state that have found two things which are to my feet. She raised her hand warningly, but did not turn her head. "Listen," she repeated, staring toward

poor as I am, I'll share it with them No I won't, either; it might be my grocer's wife, seeking to decoy the other sound from outside. A minute went by; another; a third, and
still we stood stiffly in the centre
was no economy on my part.

No. Sister dear, I dare not. But
heed my warnings, and if you find
still we stood stiffly in the centre
still we stood stiffly in the centre
of the thick, ill-fitting door shone with
faint light.

You live here

not the grocer, has gotten on to it yet, and I'm guarding the secret with

finger on her lips, her eyes still WOULD-BE ECONOMIST fixed on the spot near the fireplace WANTS FEDERAL OWNERSHIP hands on the head of the sleeping

ed for the defense of your co

boy, she began in a strange, low Henry S. Frisbie Says United States hissing voice: "This one shall be an avenger of Louvain, he shall be Should Own Utilities.

Shake Hands Afterward

An aftermath of the suffrage dis-urbance in front of the White House turbance in front of the White House on July Fourth was heard in Police Court yesterday morning when Miss Kittle Marion, a suffragist, and Charles E. Morgan, an employe of the War Department, were arraigned on charge of disorderly conduct. The War Department, were arraigned on a charge of disorderly conduct. The arrest of the two was due, apparently, to a misunderstanding of their attitude toward one another.

Miss Marion testified that she endeavored to soil to Morgan, who was on his way to work, a suffrage pamphlet. Morgan tore up the pamphlet. Miss Marion demanded her money for the paper.

the paper.
The matter was patched up and the firmly as any peasant of the Campine.

She lifted her head. A sad light had come into her eyes. "It is too late.

of the year in France, and he spoke tolerable French. Indeed, he was much better informed and quicker of wit than his person or his home would indicate.) "She is mad." Ike world is mad." All the world is mad. All the world is mad." All the world is mad. All the wor